真・天地無用！ 魎皇鬼外伝

天地無用！GXP 2

梶島正樹

富士見ファンタジア文庫

イラスト 梶島正樹

"...??"
The rumbling of the ground that Seina felt with his body was getting bigger, But by the time that he realized that it was something dangerous, it was too late.
RUUUUMBLE!
RUUUUMBLE!
SHIN TENCHI MUYO! RYO-OHKI GAIDEN
真・天地無用! 魎皇鬼外伝
天地無用! GXP 2
TENCHI MUYO! GXP 2

"You cannot be serious! To do nothing after being so indebted, as the Accounting De—no, as a Juraian woman, this is unforgivable!"
"Good for you!"
Seto opened a fan and spread a blizzard of confetti.

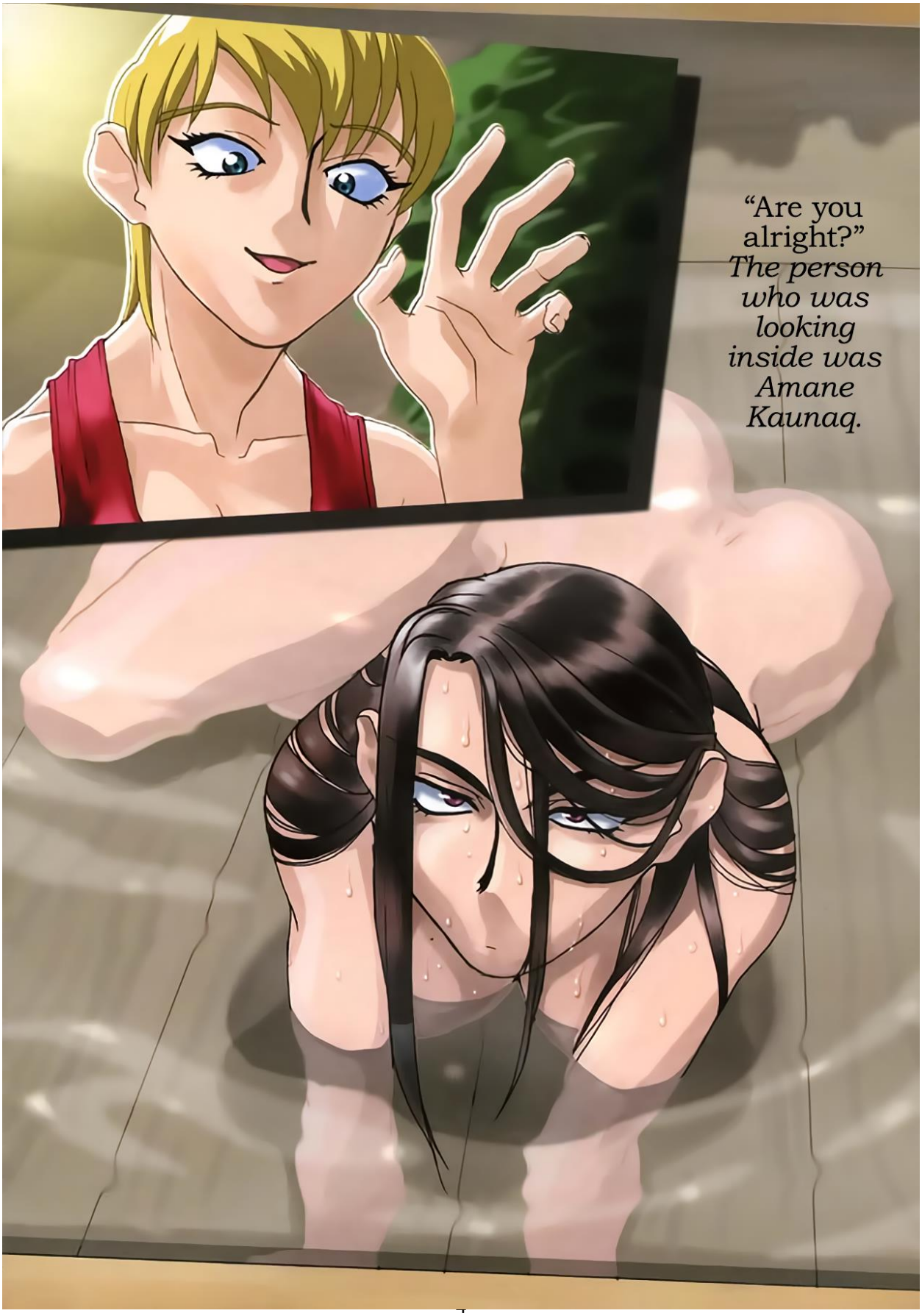

"Are you alright?"
The person who was looking inside was Amane Kaunaq.

Table of Contents

Chapter One: Academy Dorm **7**

Chapter Two: Black Shadows **17**

Chapter Three: My Thoughts Have Gotten Away From Me **25**

Chapter Four: Malice Attracted – Again **36**

Chapter Five: Widow **42**

Chapter Six: Hunting For Humans **49**

Chapter Seven: Past – The Kiriko Case **56**

Illustrations

Cover - Airi, Seina, Widow, Kenneth, and Rajau	**Cover**
Pinup 1 - Seina and the Wild Animals	**2**
Pinup 2 - Gyokuren, Seto, Ringo, Karen, and Minaho	**3**
Pinup 3 - Amane and Kiriko	**4**
Pinup 1 - Seina and the Wild Animals	**7**
Seto and Kiriko	**8**
Kenneth Barl, Rajau Ga Waura, and Seina	**14**
Airi and Mikami	**17**
The Evening Curfew Check	**23**
Pinup 2 - Gyokuren, Seto, Ringo, Karen, and Minaho	**31**
Hiding from Curfew 'bots	**33**
Amane in Towel	**36**
Seina and Widow	**42**
Kiriko	**48**
The Boys with Erma	**51**
Minaho and Kiriko	**56**
Pinup 3 - Amane and Kiriko	**60**

*** * * Translators' note: For those keeping up with the anime: We left off on episode 4, 18 minutes in. Most of the first chapter was cut so stay there for now! * * ***

Chapter One: Academy Dorm

The boy's eyes were full of hope, and they were shining bright.

Seina stood in front of the entrance to the boy's dorm. But it wasn't just any dorm, it was the dorm at the Galaxy Academy.

He was confused though. He tried to wrap his head around the fact that this building in front of him was indeed a dorm. The building was surrounded by a deep, dense forest. He wondered if people really lived here.

The building itself was covered with giant ivy-like plants. While many old school dormitories and school buildings were said to be prestigious, their looks were not necessarily important in determining their prestige. What was most important was the information to be learned inside of them. This place had produced many great minds; therefore, it was an environment suitable for producing great minds and therefore, there was no reason to fix what worked.

He stepped inside and heard a sound like a railroad crossing warning.

"...??"
The rumbling of the ground that Seina felt with his body was getting bigger. But by the time that he realized that it was something dangerous, it was too late.
RUUUUMBLE!
RUUUUMBLE!
SHIN TENCHI MUYO! RYO-OHKI GAIDEN
真・天地無用! 魎皇鬼外伝
天地無用! GXP 2
TENCHI MUYO! GXP 2

Seina sensed danger. A large group of squirrel like creatures came out of the dormitory forest like a stampede of wild boars. Seina screamed as he was caught up in the stampede and was dragged deep into the forest.

They were actually wild animals that were once experimental animals. Whether that meant they were animals used as guinea pigs or the result of genetic experiments was not clear. What was clear was that the exact details of what happened to Seina after he was dragged into the forest were so long and complex that if they were all written out it would take a whole book just to detail them. The main points however were that he was passed around from one type of dangerous animal to the next. He ended up in every kind of dangerous forest situation imaginable. A hunter saved him, but the hunter then struck

him over the head with his gun, he was actually a poacher. He was told that the experimental animals were protected, and the meat was sellable at a high price on the black market. It was said that they were the three major delicacies of the academy. He eventually escaped the poacher and ended up back in front of the dorm...

But while he was doing this his family was on back earth, in a room on the second floor of their shop home.

They were all amazed by something. Hokuto, his father roamed around the room nervously, occasionally looking out the curtains. His mother told him to calm down. In front of them was a mound of cash stacked high, it was more money than they had ever seen. Hokuto felt like it must have been there because of some sinister and criminal purpose but it was completely legitimate. It was all the money they had made that day with Seina gone.

Seina had been gone for a week and the condition of the Yamada shop was improving with great momentum. On a daily basis their sales grew, even doubled on occasion. They received large orders, spread out the store by placing goods outside the store that could not be placed in the store.

At first they used a simple awning to cover it but today they added two trailers outside full of farm fresh food and produce. But an increase of customers wasn't the only thing to thank for this. They had received a huge money transfer in Seina's name a few days ago. His father was surprised he had made so much in just a few days. His mom said that it was legit and they didn't have to worry because Kiriko confirmed it with her over the phone. His father still worried about his son's bad luck affecting him despite Yoshiko telling him not to worry about it.

Earlier, Seto asked Kiriko, by means of remote video communication, if she wanted to be in charge of managing Seina's reward money. Kiriko said yes. Seto smiled deviously, she clearly had ulterior motives. She said okay and Kiriko quickly opened a new account and told Seto to deposit the funds there.

Kiriko was stunned at the amount Seto added. Seto calmly smiled behind the screen. Kiriko was shocked. Seto asked her to calm down, but she was clearly happy to see Kiriko in this condition. Kiriko asked if this was a joke. The

amount was tens of millions of dollars. Seto said that figure looked a bit small and sent more. Kiriko was even more shocked. She froze up.

Seto said, “It’s a bit small, but my accountants inform me it's all there.” She paid out a lot of money. She was glad they had a pool of gold in reserve. Seto was not the type to waste money, but if necessary, it wasn't a big deal for her, and this was a large amount she couldn't keep confidential, so she had her accountants deal with it.

Kiriko was practically about to have a stroke. “This is too much money.”

“It's just the amount my Information Division deemed appropriate for the number of space pirate arrests we owe to Seina combined with the bounties for each of the pirates he captured.”

Kiriko lost her breath. Then she did the math. “Isn't it a bit low for that?”

“Ok then I'll raise the incentive paid to Seina by two more digits ... does this look okay, Kiriko-Chan?”

“.....”

Seto transferred exponentially more, shocking Kiriko. “After further consideration we have also factored in the anticipated damage amount caused by the space pirates captured and time and money saved from the lack of their influence and the damage they would have caused, in addition to the profits resulting from the rise in stock prices due to the stabilization of the economy due to Seina eliminating so much of the pirate population all at once ..... “

It was an astronomical figure. Kiriko thought that Seto must have also collected contributions from other nations and big companies. It was like giving a child an allowance equal to a full nation's reserves.

“Well, as for the incentives paid by the GP and the Federation, those will be put in Jurai's treasury for the time being, but I'm thinking about making up for that at a later time.”

No one knew what Seto was actually going to do with that money while it was there.

“Seina will have no idea what to do with all this money,” Kiriko said.

“That’s why I asked you to manage it... I know you don't like the idea of Seina being a member of the GP, but keep in mind, this is how much he is worth to us.”

Kiriko knew it was true, but she didn't want to admit it. Even if the amount was huge it wasn't worth Seina's life to her.

“Just because Seina has received this money, doesn't mean it comes with strings. He doesn't even really need to join the GP. This is for the work he has already done and is not dependent on what he does in the future. Even if this is the only thing he does for the GP, this will be more than

enough for insuring he is always taken good care if he returns to Earth. His medical needs will be always be met."

Kiriko realized Seto was right. Kiriko thought about what would happen if Seina was taken advantage of by someone bad or a gold-digging woman. She realized with his luck that would be incredibly likely. So, she accepted that she had no choice but to manage it properly. She thought romantic thoughts about Seina and her as a couple, but she shook off those thoughts by thinking of her brother. Seto was enjoying watching how internally conflicted Kiriko was as she agreed to manage Seina's money.

A few hours after that, 1/1000th of the reward money was transferred to Seina's parents and Kiriko informed them of his success.

Seina was finally back at the entrance. He looked around at his surroundings to make sure they were safe. He had gotten his uniform covered in mud but as he looked at his uniform it was doing something odd. The globs of mud quickly dried up and fell off like scabs, leaving it completely clean.

He was amazed by this and at the fact that his outfit was just as clean and intact as before he went through his ordeal in the woods. It was much better than what they had on Earth. He purposely found some mud and put it on his shirt and again it sucked up the moisture and the mud scabbed off. He was amazed.

A person came behind him and asked the boy who was obsessed with his dirty uniform what he was doing in a stiff tone of voice. He was an elderly man. "Are you Seina Yamada?"

"Yes, that's me."

The man told him that it was quite late and asked what he was doing. Seina apologized and told him what had happened. The man told him that he had heard that Seina was prone to those kinds of situations.

He was the administrator of the dormitory. He guided Seina to his dorm room. The man was also a life guidance teacher. He asked Seina why he came here and told him that stopping in the middle of the animal crossing area to test out his suit functions was practically the same as committing suicide.

"I know it's your first time here but you should still be on alert." It was a dangerous place even with Seto carefully keeping an eye on him. Seina noticed that it seemed that everyone he met already knew about that incident and his bad luck. He was embarrassed by that. Even the administrator seemed to know about the incident.

"I'm sorry."

He saw the scenery in the dorm and gasped at its beauty. The buildings that looked like ruins from afar seemed clearly maintained by humans from up close. There was a park nearby the

dorms, with giant ancient trees arranged pleasantly in it. It also had cobblestone passages and waterways. Seina thought it was a bit different from the Mikagami's residential area which was naturally arranged. This was clearly artificial. The administrator didn't fault Seina for getting lost in the scenery, but he didn't stop to explain it either. He kept walking.

He walked by some other people and felt them staring at him. He had felt that a lot recently. Usually their stares felt hostile.

The parts outside of the dorms were clearly well maintained through artificial means. Many mossy plants were rooted in the stone and colorful fragrant flowers were blooming. He noticed small cracks but no major damage to the stones that made up the walls. He almost didn't notice the light fixtures above him that blended in with the flora. He found them pleasant.

The administrator informed him that they had arrived at his room, room number 193.

“If you have any questions you should ask your roommates and remember that dorm life is also part of your training.”

Seina looked at the numbers on the door: “room one hundred and ninety three....”

* * * **Translators’ note: Separately these words are Ichi- いち Kyuu-きゅう- san -さん* * *

He mulled over this in his head. Ichi without the top part of the chi looks like itsu. Tsu in Japanese can also elongate the consonant that it comes after, so he read it out loud to himself, “いっ- きゅう・さん? “ ... or Ikkyu-san. This is the second time he had encountered this reference. He put his hand on his hair instinctively. He shook that feeling off and pressed the intercom.

* * * **Translators’ note: This is where Episode 4, 18 minutes in resumes. If you look closely you will notice the administrator bow and leave in the anime version.** * * *

The door opened and confetti shot out and smoke and party poppers went off. Seina reflexively jumped. He wondered if one of the students who had giving him the evil eye earlier was attacking him. But he soon realized that it was just confetti. His roommates, Kenneth the humanoid and Rajau the Wau greeted him. They were very glad to have the legendary capturer of pirates as their roommate. Seina was stunned by their welcome. He noticed the other doors in the dorm were open and the people in them were staring out at him. Kenneth, an American looking boy, asked him what was wrong and looked behind him.

“You guys aren't supposed to come out yet.”

“That's right! We're still introducing ourselves! You're ruining our first impressions.” All the doors closed, and the faces disappeared.

He told Seina to wait quietly for a moment. Behind Seina was a fenced off area that led to a cliff and a large number of boys were behind that fence. Seina was amazed they got up here. Their

dorm was on the fifth floor. They had climbed up footholds in the cliff using the ivy growing on it.

One of the boys put his face close to the fence and asked what kind of relationship Seina had with Amane. He felt their envy directed at him. Another one hopped over the fence and got up in Seina's face and asked about his relationship with Kiriko. Like fish to bait, they jumped the fence and swarmed around him. Another one asked about Ryoko. The Amane faction and the Kiriko faction started fighting and ignored Seina altogether.

“Come on answer honestly! What kind of relationship do you have with Amane Kaunaq?” Seina understood Amane was a celebrity but didn't understand why Kiriko would be one. He scratched his head puzzled at the scene of the boys fighting in front of him over their imaginary waifu's.

The ruckus drew the attention of a dorm administrator who yelled at them. They all quickly ran off and jumped over the fence and the cliff to go back to their rooms.

Kenneth and Rajau pulled Seina to safety into their dorm room. “Haha, you were saved thanks to the administrator.”

“I guess sometimes that old man is actually useful for something.”

Seina was silent for a bit he thought about the fan boys. “Hey, when everyone ran, I thought I heard a someone fall and screams from behind the fence ...” he said.

One of his roommates said “Ah, it seems that some people have fallen.”

“I am serious,” Seina said.

They laughed without worrying about the horrible facts. “We're on the fifth floor, I have to help!” He tried to run off, but they kept him from leaving. They told him to wait a moment, it was the administrator's job to deal with them. He was the only one qualified to help them.

They introduced themselves. “Was it really alright for us to not help them?” One of the roommates asked him if the administrator told him about how dorm life was a part of training yet.

“He did mention that.”

“Those three fan boys are roommates and roommates are always supposed to act together as a team of sorts.”

“Yeah! Even if it is toilets, baths or anything else that you can't tell people!” But in the case of an emergency that the team can't deal with it was the administrator's job to step in.

“Are the other teams usually enemies?”

“It's not that extreme or personal enough to make enemies.” His roommate told him that the Amane, Kiriko, and Ryoko factions were in the same 3 person team and he should just take care of himself.

“Well, for the most part though we take care of ourselves if we can.”

“Oh yeah, I wash my own pants and I can lick my own ass.”

“Just wipe!”

“Fine! I won't lick it!”

Seina then heard a telephone ring. They went further into the room. He got a barrage of calls all at once from the fan boys asking about their waifus. One of them wanted to hear about Amane and had the media on the line. Seina just assumed there wasn't such a thing in outer space because he hadn't seen anything like that since he had arrived. He decided to answer their questions and held a mini press conference. They asked him if he would like to take any questions from the viewers. Kenneth told them they would have to wait till later and hung up.

Seina looked around the room for the first time since he was rushed into it. It was an ordinary modern room. There was a tatami mat and three desks and beds and an area where a table was placed. That's all he could see. His roommates told him his baggage and NB review unit had arrived. He thanked him.

In the corner was a large box with the GP logo as well as a wooden box. His roommates were surprised. They had never seen an NB unit come in a wooden box before. Rajau stroked the box impressed by it. He thought it looked like a luxury gift. They encouraged him to open it up soon, but Seina wanted to know what an NB unit was first.

“It is officially called a non-brain judgment research unit. The GP's activities span all the Galactic Federation member countries, but the law differs slightly depending on countries and regions, and reforms are also frequently carried out. It is impossible for anyone to remember everything, so we use such artificial intelligence units as assistants, in some cases a simple trial may be handled by this AI.”

“If knowing such things is so important why don't they make us learn them?” Seina asked.

Kenneth sarcastically replied, “It's a non-brain unit, so you don't have to use your brain.”

Seina opened the box, his roommates wowed in awe. They were surprised at how small the one he was given was. It was totally different from the standard issue model. The spherical, pearl like ball made Seina feel out of place. A unit with only a basic AI was good for most people when they started out, but as the range and difficulties of one's duties as a GP officer expanded it tended to put out some good information but also some information that was very seriously incorrect. They told him it made the most sense to use it as a personal assistant or mixed unit...

*** * * Translators note: In case you didn't get it, this most likely makes Yukinojo, Mihoshi's NB unit. Also it's very likely that Airi is the Sex doll designer and famous sex sim character modeler referred to later. She probably uses a pseudonym. * * ***

Kenneth and Rajau carefully examined the spherical unit. Its basic design was not very different, but it appeared to be a prototype made by a small workshop or an undergraduate because it had no production bar code. "Seina's from a primitive planet so they probably had it custom made."

"The pearly shiny surface reminds me of the adult hardware that I ordered in your name." Kenneth said.

Rajau was mad that he did that. He got embarrassed and said he would talk with Kenneth about it later.

There was a famous character designer (sex doll maker) at the academy who had made a new form of bio-metal. Seina's NB seemed to be made of that. Kenneth described his robo-sex doll in way too much detail.

"Wait a moment!" Kenneth got something out of his bed storage. It was a pair of weird novelty Groucho glasses. He asked Seina what he thought of them. Seina thought he looked strange.

"These glasses have a filter that will tell us if it's authentic."

They asked Seina if there were also sex toys on earth. He said yes, Kai bought one once but it was a knock off product that was poorly made.

"Well I guess that's common everywhere. When blood goes to the lower part of the body, judgment is lowered." Rajau said.

Seina nodded. Kenneth said they were being rude and that there was no way it was a fake. Kenneth downloaded software to put a filter on the glasses from the developer online to check for its authenticity. Shortly after he came to the conclusion that it was real and so the NB unit wasn't a prototype, at least not for commercial purposes, but it seemed like a military grade model. They wondered why they would send something that should be classified like that to a place like their dorm.

Seina asked what a bio-metal was. It was mineral matter with biological functions. It had a pearl luster and a fine texture, and it could grow. It was the ideal building material for special hobbyists to grow perverted abomination women. He asked why they would be using it on his NB. They suggested that maybe it was so it could repair itself. Or maybe it transformed into a cute girl. This conversation went on for a while. Much too long of a while...

It seemed the next release by the scientist was delayed and Seina had also gotten a pair of glasses with his NB unit. The issue was resolved though, so they moved on to showing Seina his room. The desk had storage in it. Under the bed was also storage and had a force-field if they wanted to concentrate or if they preferred it be quiet when they slept.

Kenneth demonstrated. Seina touched the force plate. However, when Seina touched the plate it malfunctioned, suddenly the force field was released, and Kenneth was exposed under it. He pulled up his pants in a panic, embarrassed. Rajau asked what he was doing in there. He had been mooning them from the inside.

They showed him the washroom. He remembered seeing units like it in the GP ship, it looked the same. He was shown the nano-machine shower. There was no bath. Seina was told they had public baths if he wanted to use one, but the nano-machines could clean him with his clothes on. He got inside. His hand brushed a panel. They got locked in and the box vibrated strangely. It was set to laundry mode. Rajau rushed to turn it off. Inside were a dizzy Seina and Kenneth. The box also worked as a laundry machine it seemed.

Seina dried off nearly instantly. They explained it used nano-machines which dried in only 10 seconds. He was then shown their doors personal authentication system. It registered his genetic code. Then it broke. They reported it to the administrator, who replaced the door, but they had to use military grade explosives to get it off. When they got back in their dorm, Seina told them it was all his fault and told them all about his bad luck. He said he would understand if they changed rooms to avoid his bad luck. But his roommates thought it was an interesting talent and laughed. They accepted him. Seina was relieved. Seto said he would be welcomed but he hadn't believed her till then.

“Seina's luck is just like the Kuramitsu's don't you think?”

“Like Mitoto?”

“What do you know about her?”

“She was on the ship with me.” It seemed Mitoto had a reputation for going missing when she cleaned, and she ended up in ridiculous places more and more these days. It even happened to those who cleaned with her. She had been the cause of many ghost stories. (Because she showed up cleaning spookily.) Seina realized this was actually the reason Onnainin stopped her from cleaning the ship. He didn't want her disappearing.

Such a probability bias seemed to run in the Kuramitsu family. He was told that he should be careful, there were many hobbyists who gathered strange people in this galaxy and turned them into research subjects. Then they got hungry and ordered meals from the screen on the table that appeared. They could choose what they wanted to eat for now because their meal plan hadn't yet been customized to their dietary needs, but usually it was automated.

*** * * Translators' note: This seems to be part of what happened to Mihoshi that made Misao so worried about Tenchi. From Doujin 17.12 we know someone messed with her genetics to suppress her probability bias, causing her great mental stress. This is perfectly placed to be such a reference and Kajishima loves to make them like this ages in advanced. In the next volume more on what happened to her is revealed by the way. * * ***

His roommates demonstrated how to order something. There was a lip sign on the menu, he asked what it did. It gave a virtual simulation tasting of the dish. He tested it out and it gave him some sauce. He tasted it. It was good. Virtual simulations were potentially dangerous, but this was the one place they were still allowed. He wondered how much the food was. There was no price on the menu. He realized he had no money. He was told by his roommates though, that it was free but everything else he used like the payphone just charged to his GP account by scanning his biometrics. He was told he would start getting paid a salary once practical training began. They told him to put his hand on a certain part of the screen so they could check his balance.

They saw the massive amount of money in his account and freaked out. "Are you from a rich family?"

"What does your family do for a living?"

"Uhm... they sell meat?"

They accused him of being from a family of poachers, then they decided that night's big splurge was on Seina. He asked them how much money his balance was in terms of how long he could live off of it. They told him if he lived a normal life, he could last a whole year off the amount. He was surprised. He was convinced they were right about his parents being poachers.

Their dishes came in. 3 came in and then it didn't stop. They were flooded with dishes. They wondered how Seina had done this and how they were going to eat all the food.

*** * * End of episode 4 * * ***

Chapter Two: Black Shadows

*** * * Translators' note: All of this takes place before the beginning of episode 5. * * ***

Airi's ship circled the academy looking like some sort of greenhouse, the trees inside it occupied most of its hull except for the large obsidian plate that stood out inside it. It was used as the floor of the President's office in the daytime and on the floor below it, the obsidian rock also doubled as a ceiling for Airi's house below. Her house was surrounded by a pond and trees. Inside she took off her uniform revealing her night time negligee and sat on her sofa.

She brought up a terminal screen and with a pen held behind her ears, she began reading a report that her secretary had submitted to her. Mikami came in with a pot of tea and a tray of cups and cleared her throat. She called Airi's name but Airi was concentrating so hard that she didn't acknowledge her. Mikami decided not to break her concentration and instead poured a glass for her and left it on the table. She notified Airi of its presence. Airi acknowledged her. When she was done reading, she picked up the tea and sipped it.

"What were you reading?"

It was a report on the 38 illegal entrances into the academy since Seina had arrived. That meant that they had detected at least 38 criminals illegally sneaking into the Galaxy Academy. "Seina's talent for drawing in criminals is tremendous..." Mikami said but she said it in a way to imply something.

"Is there something you know that I should be worried about?"

"I haven't confirmed it yet, but…" Mikami hesitantly said. Airi who was in a relaxed posture, got nervous. When Mikami reported information Airi didn't already know, it was highly likely that it was information that was quite important.

"There is a possibility that AA33485 is one of those intruders ..." said Mikami.

Airi was stunned, she looked both afraid and angry. It was an alphanumeric pattern that Airi had memorized and would never forget. She couldn't believe it. Mikami's Intel came from the Kuramitsu's intelligence network which was comparable to Seto's. Minami owned it though not Mikami. Who knew how much time had passed since he had shared this with Mikami.

“AA33485 ..... Widow might be lurking in the academy!?” Airi asked as she clenched her fist tight and bit into it. She bit so hard she bled. Mikami confirmed her suspicions. “Does Seto know about the situation?”

“She does and she told me that you would be more than capable of dealing with the situation.”

All the actions of the woman called Widow were terrible and gruesome. She had changed her name, face shape, and sometimes even her body. One after another she had stolen the appearances of those who had encountered her, then their lives, and then their wealth. She was like a living pathogen and she had taken the life of Airi's father.

Minami asked if Airi was ok, and she told her she was just remembering the good old days. On Airai, Widow had caused a mass suicide event that started a rebellion. When Airi's father went to stop the rebellion, the entire colony disappeared. Airai as a nation was pretty much wiped out after that. Her Aunt, Keira Magma helped Airi get through that hard time. She wasn't sure what she would have done without her. She wanted to know what happened to those people in the colony. She wondered if Widow had hidden them somewhere. But for now those were questions she would have to solve in the future.

Airi decided to make the best choice for Airai.

Widow: she had changed the destiny of an entire country by annihilating it and no one in the galaxy knew how. She was one of the few women in the galaxy whose names stood on the same pantheon as Seto and Washu.

Airi tried to calm herself. She internally reprimanded herself for letting her emotions get away from her. She was not the woman she used to be, the one who could barely even protect her daughter, she was an academic mastermind of the highest order, and she was the great philosopher Airi Masaki.

She reaffirmed her stance on the issue and decided to confront her. But she still couldn't help but shudder when she thought of Widow.

“Well then! Where should I start?” she said trying to encourage herself into action.

She had assembled a program to predict Widows behavior using what little information of her previous criminal history she could find. She had tried applying it the database of the information department of the academy many times, but she was never granted permission to do so. The academy had many things going on in it that many people would like to know for less than noble purposes, so they had an information department that helped gather Intel on it to keep this from happening. Airi realized though that it wouldn't matter because a woman like Widow would notice a large-scale investigation.

Airi also realized Mikami had just been standing there looking at her thinking, and she realized that if Mikami reported this to Seto, then the plan for investigating Widow had already been decided without her. Airi asked Mikami what her and Seto's plan was.

In instances where Airi and her subordinates couldn't go in somewhere to investigate, it would have been necessary to use either Seto or Mikami's subordinates to gain access to an area.

Mikami told Airi that she couldn't lend her subordinates to help without the rest of her family noticing, only Seto could lend her staff if they wanted to keep this investigation a secret.

The predecessor to the Galaxy Academy was Jurai's Royal Academy and as such the influence they had in the GP was great, even though they were now an independent organization.

“Seto will be sending 4 people to help with the investigation.” Mikami told Airi.

One of Seto's subordinates, Kanemitsu, had an entire armada behind him (the 7th Defense Fleet) so even if it was only 4 people the scale of the investigation was larger than the number let on.

Mikami told her that the sword had been sent this time. (Kanemitsu was the sword, Minaho was her shield but in this case, it meant her offensive team.)

“Have you already identified the target then?”

“No they haven't.”

“Then why have they been dispatched?”

“To guard Seina.” Mikami quickly replied.

If the swords failed, the best they could do was to send in their Intel department and try to drive Widow out of the academy.

*** * * Translator note: Excerpt from Widow's profile from 17.12**

■Widow■

Her age, and birthplace is unknown, her appearance has been remodeled over and over and over again, she does not even remember what she originally looked like in the past, She is a lunatic who's only goal and pleasure in life is to kill everyone. She has no obsession for money, but takes it anyways from her victims as visible proof of her kills and to rob the families of their inheritances, she records the process of her kills and keeps genetic archives of the dead. Like Seina, she has a biased probability, but it only effects other people, not herself, she uses it to cause psychic pollution based pandemics that chain react from small events, they involve many people, induce fighting and result in death, she can infect people with her own will. However, she actually does very little work compared to the magnitude of damage her influence causes. That is part of the reason it was so difficult for anyone to catch her.

The entirety of the craziness of the events of this novel can be thought of as a result of Widow's power. **End. * * ***

Back at Seina's dorm, after dinner specifically, Kenneth set up the living room to act as a sort of holodeck that transmitted both Seina to a setting and the setting to Seina. They got Seina to

answer the questions of the Fan club members who called yesterday. It seemed that this was the thing that his roommate promised that got them to stop bugging him the other day.

The set of the broadcast was said to be a replica of a really long-lived program that had been around for about 10,000 years. The hostess of the show explained that the software being used was made by the Tennan's.

David Doma of the Ryoko Fan club asked him if Seina was acquainted with Alan. It seemed Alan had started a cult using the picture of Ryoko and had been exploiting people for money and he had developed a religion like cult around it. David asked him about the random jump incident. Then the Kiriko fan club representative Elroy Egasu was introduced to ask him questions... but the power went out before he could answer.

It seemed like they caused a blackout. Kenneth and Rajau went outside to get it fixed. In the dark a monitor appeared in front of Seina. Airi called Seina's name but Seina quickly turned away from the monitor.

“That's kind of rude, why aren't you looking at me when I talk to you?”

“Airi...Where are you calling me from?”

“The bath♡” Airi was naked in a bath brushing her hair.

“... Please put something on.”

“Oh Seina, who dresses up for a bath?”

He failed to convince her. He had no choice but to just try to look away from the screen. Airi asked if he was ok or needed anything.

“Well actually... “

Airi's monitor chased after him the entire time he tried to tell her.

Elroy the fan boy, was getting bombarded with complaints.

He told everyone that he didn't know why they stopped broadcasting and they should ask Kenneth. He was told that their room’s lights were out by the Amane fan boy. They figured it was electrical trouble. David, his other roommate, was lying on a futon when he got a call from Alan's secretary who he was acquainted with.

* * * **Translator’ note: It's stated in a later chapter that this is in fact Widow. * * ***

The monitor was bouncing around Seina's head as he ran away from it. “ARE YOU EVEN LISTENING TO ME? Well fine then, if you're going to ignore me,” the monitor disappeared. But then her image completely covered his vision. He rubbed his eyes and repeatedly blinked; it didn't go away. She was broadcasting directly to his visual cortex.

“Hey Seina you jerk, when you're talking with someone look them in the eyes, then look at their body, then...” The image slowly panned down as Airi bathed herself.

“Waaaaaaaa! Stop it! Airi! Airi! Stop it, I can see it!”

“That's because I'm polishing it to make it beautiful” ♡

“Please stop it!”

“How about if I do it some more?” Suddenly Minami got in front of her and she scolded her for what she was doing. The broadcast in his eyes ended, only a monitor was left in front of him. He thanked Mikami. She asked Seina if he had been told not to talk about the Masaki family living on earth yet.

“No...”

“Yosho, Ayeka, Sasami, Ryoko, and Washu should all not be talked about, as well as Tenchi. They are officially treated as missing and Ryoko and Washu's survival is only known by Jurai's royalty.”

Airi interrupted her, “Sorry it was my fault, I forgot to tell him.” She was wrapped in a towel, but it started falling off. Seina looked away. Mikami noticed why Seina was turning red and looking away.

“Remember Seina, officially Kiriko is from the Masaki house from the branch that is supposedly descended from the youngest sister of the first Emperor of Jurai”.

* * * **Translator note: Masaki Jurai is the girl Yosho met on the moon. * * ***

“The First Princess?”

“Earthlings who went up into space for the first time.”

“Oh, is that's why Seto said that there is a precedent?”

“Yes ... So be careful when they interview you about Kiriko and Amane, please do not talk about Tenchi.”

“Understood”

“Also, about my question...”

The screen turned black for a second and when it came back on Mikami was gone but Airi was still there now topless. He told her no, he was plenty happy as is. Airi was disappointed by this.

Seina wondered about her, she was married and when she talked about her husband and when her daughter Minaho talked about it, it didn't seem like she was unhappy with her marriage or her family.

Airi informed him that she also had some news for him about the Ryoko fan club. It seemed there had been a coup by the members of the cult and they overthrew and exiled Alan, Barry, and Cohen.

“That was quick.” The lights turned back on and Airi's broadcast cut out.

Elroy asked Seina about how he knew Kiriko. Seina remembered not to say anything about Tenchi. “Uhm ... ... Kiriko is a friend's older sister that I have known since kindergarten and I am indebted to her.”

“Huh! So, childhood friend ... is it?”

“Yes.”

“How long have you been taking baths with her?”

“... ... Since I was seven years old”

“Did you ever share a bed with her?”

“Yes, usually with Kai her brother.”

As the interview went on, Elroy began to cry at the kindness of Kiriko.

“By the way, what do you think of her?”

Seina blushed and hesitated. “What I think ... ... about Kiriko ...”

“What do you think about Ms. Kiriko?”

Seina realized he couldn't answer truthfully without causing problems. He said he had no feelings for her like that he only thought of her as a big sister.

They asked how he met Amane. He told them he met her at Kiriko's house and she gave him a brochure.

Kenneth ended the interview and told them anything more would be an invasion of privacy.

*** * * This is where Episode 5 of the anime starts. * * ***

Afterwards Kenneth was working on setting up Seina's NB. He heard a notification sound. It was time for roll call in the dorm, so they stood in the center of the room and motioned for Seina to do the same. Two GP instructors appeared in front of them as holograms.

“Kenneth Bāru!”

“Rajau Ga Waura!”

Kenneth and Rajau slowly saluted.

“And Yamada Seina!”

*** * * Translator note: It's interesting to note here that they give their names American style and Seina does it Japanese style. * * ***

A ring of light came up around their feet and scanned them for id verification purposes. One of the instructors frowned because there was a distortion in Seina's data. They were advised this might happen; his data was making the system generate errors.

"Do you want to rescan me?"

"No. The errors are proof enough for us. The entrance ceremony is tomorrow we suggest you get some rest." They saluted and the instructors disappeared. His roommates sighed.

This whole thing made them nervous every day no matter how many times they did it. They had to do it till they graduated.

"Even after graduation, it seems that there are a lot of people who can't escape the habit of standing upright at this time".

Seina began to head to bed, but his roommates stopped him. They wanted to sneak out.

Back at Fingu's, the Amane fan's place, Fingu and Elroy decided to go surprise interview Seina at his dorm room. They were locked in though.

It was 9 pm. Even grade school students were still up, but the dorm was locked down for the night. Rajau asked Seina to follow a set of instructions in order to unlock their door. He plugged in his ID and entered his serial number and his voice print, and an error sounded. He repeated it and it beeped again. He tried again. Error. He asked Rajau why it wasn't working.

"Try doing it again saying the numbers out loud." He tried again. Same error. He was saying weird numbers according to them.

"Read the numbers out loud again." He did. What he said was wrong again and they laughed.

"Hmm ... ... Seina, you came from an early stage planet right?"

"Yeah"

"Don't they use the galactic official language on Earth?"

“Onnainin said that they installed nano-machines ... ...”

They figured it must have been a mistake in the nano-machines, but they had never heard of such a thing. They blamed it on his probability bias.

“Oh, I see. Rajau ....., what should I do?”

“We can't do anything at our level, let's consult a professional to install a fix to the program tomorrow. It shouldn't be a problem in everyday life because it hasn't been a problem till now, but please be careful with numbers.” They suspected that the previous ordeal with the many trays of food may have been a mistake in that program. But Seina wondered why he was able to dial numbers on the phone (and how did he read the room number?)

They looked up a phone on their screen and showed him it. It was a picture of the phone he used.

“Oh, this is an antique phone design that is popular recently.”

“I heard that I was excavated from some ruins.”

“Recently, it's become trendy to use have a phone like this and use these numeric characters for telephone communication”

“Well, that's ... ... the Earth's ..... Numbers...”

So that's why he could use them. He asked them to rewrite the number into earth numbers. They hesitated to give it to him because he had missed the window of time to install the initial software onto NB. They were afraid if they tried again there might be an installation error caused by Seina's luck and they didn't know what would happen so they thought it would be a good idea to have a professional take care of it...

“Since this machine is a prototype, if you limit the function, you will be managed by the test startup function, and the processing speed will be reversed faster.”

This put Seina in a sad mood. He felt the burden of his bad luck again.

Chapter Three: My Thoughts Have Gotten Away From Me.

In a place not so far from the dormitory where Seina was located there as a place with long stairs, giant mesas, and dozens of lakes, large and small.

Originally the lakes were created by an experiment in the past done to raise and lower the elevation of the area but a lot of the experiment's effects had eroded away and a lot of it was overtaken by vegetation. It was a scenic landscape that had been transformed into a resort with many small villas. On the top floor of one of the mesas that had multiple elevations, which was called a "broken mesa", there was a small lake whose source was a hot spring with beautiful spring water, and a small and old traditional house that was illuminated next to the lake.

"Ms. Minaho, please give me the items on the list."

In the center of the room Kiriko and Minaho were sitting face to face on tatami mats. They were having a business meeting to negotiate a trade. They had a force field around them to keep others from hearing it.

"Well that's going to be difficult Kiriko-chan, there's a huge demand for product BB-10044 right now and I want to limit the quantity in the market if possible."

Minaho was negotiating the sale of the crops that were originally from Earth that her grandmother Funaho cultivated on her private agricultural planets. At first Funaho only grew enough fruit for her and the royal family's own consumption, but Minaho had expanded their production to nearly all of the planets in Funaho's private jurisdiction so that she could obtain funds for Seto's activities, by forming an exporting industry.

However, such things were not limited to Funaho's area of space. Jurai itself was a powerhouse of agriculture and forestry. So Kiriko was buying agricultural products from Minaho to exchange them for cash on the Earth. When the Juraian Royal Family had money they earned in space that they wanted to use on Earth, they usually exchanged precious metals that were also found on Earth such as gold and platinum, but they could only get cash from those metals at certain locations and there were restrictions on how much they could exchange to make sure they didn't destabilize the market value of the metals. It was impossible to use it to convert the large sums Seina had earned. However, since Funaho's crops where the same species as those found on the Earth she was able to both exchange more kinds of products at once and get a higher exchange rate then she would have using precious metals.

It also helped that Jurai was technologically advanced, no Earth farmed produce could compare with the quality of Juraian produce. They had no pests, so they never lost crops or had to use pesticides, they had controlled weather, and the interstellar transportation cost was even lower than it was to transport it domestically. Naturally their produce always passed every country's standards. Their biggest advantage though was that they had ways of storing the fresh perishable produce perfectly and indefinitely which helped the most since they could only sell things that

other countries were short on producing. It was forbidden to induce excessive economic fluctuation so they had to keep prices stable.

“BB - 10044 is also predicted to be badly needed on Earth”, Kiriko said, standing her ground.

“But ... Kiriko-chan.”

“I know you can do it Minaho.”

Minaho was still reluctant.

“I thought you wanted to help Seina”, Kiriko said calmly, but with an undertone that indicated she was about to unleash her wrath on Minaho if she didn't comply.

“I understand ... ... You've got me beat, if it's for Seina I guess I have no choice.”

“By the way, don't tell Seina about our business meetings.”

“I know, I won’t, but didn't you complain that the amount Seina was rewarded was too much?”

“I'd still like to increase it as much as I can, and I mean as much as I can.”

“You'd make a good bride.” Minaho said.

“What! It's not like that!”

Minaho had a satisfied smile on her face when she looked at Kiriko's face when her imagination kicked in and she started panicking. Minaho had just sold her a cheap item to sell high against her will, this was her way of getting revenge.

“I am purely acting as Seina's guardian.”

“Well then, it's a good thing his money is in your hands... It might not have been safe for you to have it if you two weren't so chaste towards each other.”

“Ha ha? Yes, Chaste ... .” Kiriko said uneasily.

She asked Minaho if Seto's accounting department was really as ok with paying out as much reward money as Seto said they were. Minaho told her they were prepared for it but it seemed they wanted to meet Seina so they could thank him personally.

Seto's Accounting department normally had their work cut out for them because of Seto.

{Cheap} was their favorite word. So now that they had an excess of money to borrow from in their treasury due to Siena, excessive appreciation for Seina had ensued.

To prevent complaints, the accounting department was intentionally made up of beautiful, distracting women, because complaining to them was somewhat inconvenient and difficult to do, and by having pretty ladies they could confuse most complainants into forgetting their complaints.

Kiriko thought of this fact and soon realized what that would mean. Minaho suddenly noticed that the atmosphere around Kiriko had changed.

“..... Minaho-sama,” Kiriko said with a Voice that seems to resound from the bottom of hell.

“What is it?” Minaho replied with extreme caution so she didn't irritate Kiriko.

“Please tell them strictly ... that Seina is still a child.”

“... That's ... uhm.... that’s right, right, yes, yes, I understand, yes.”

“I want to you to make sure you tell them that.” Kiriko said with a swirling dark aura around her.

Minaho's back was drenched with cold sweat.

Kiriko got like that occasionally, Seto occasionally also emanated a similarly unpleasant miasma. She wanted to run away. Kiriko was dangerous, like a mother tiger who was protecting her children. Kiriko resolved that as Seina's guardian she would take care of it herself. She brought up a monitor and accessed a camera in Seina's dorm. She watched Seina sleeping for a moment and her mood and face softened again. “Ok good he's fine ...” she said, but she was an expert on all things pertaining to Seina and soon she realized just by looking at a video feed, that she wasn't looking at Seina, but a holographic dummy.

When Minaho returned to the bridge of the Mikagami she was blasting tears everywhere. She interrupted an official meeting of Seto's.

“Seto-sama ... ... Kiriko is scary!”

“Ms. Minaho, we are in an important meeting now!” Complained Seto's Head accountant, Ringo Tatsuki.

“Oh, you lost to Kiriko-chan, didn't you? Seto asked.

“If even Kiriko and Seina can scare you, you should see me make my scary face.”

Ringo really wanted to get back to business but Seto wasn't in the mood.

“You can make a scary face for me, can't you Ringo?”

“..... Well, of course I can. Now if we can restart the meeting as soon as possible ...”

But Seto ignored her and continued teasing Minaho.

After several more minutes of being chewed out, Minaho informed every one of Kiriko's orders.

“What! Why's that!?”

“It's not a joke! You are not to try and give him any kind of reward like that for what he's done.”

Back at the academy, Kiriko was yelling as she arrived at Seina's dorm. She confirmed that he had left a dummy in his bed.

“It's deserted!? What is this? I can't believe the poor management system of this dormitory!” Kiriko shouted in Seina's empty dorm room. She noticed the NB unit in the center of their den.

“Is that how they got out... what is that? ... That's one of Airi's NBs!” She used it to find where Seina was and it took ten seconds to show her the results..... “... ... No, they’re already out of the dorm!” It displayed the layout of the dormitory. “I'll never make it in time!” She used it to search for Seina's location. On the map it displayed three flashing light spots indicating Seina and his roommates.

Seina was walking down a corridor. He was holding a small nightlight. He and his roommates were using a special program to disrupt the security sensors in the hall that should have detected them. Seina was anxiously looking around.

“What are you a girl?”

“Hey, are all earthlings as paranoid as you?”

“It's funny, I heard that you were supposed to be no different from us.”

Kenneth and Rajau teased Seina as they snuck out. Seina wanted to know where they were going, and Kenneth told him they were going to party. He explained how every day was some sort of special celebration at the academy.

“Every day?”

“Yes, it's a great chance to become acquainted with beautiful girls from different countries!”

“Besides that!” Kenneth pulled out a card that was smaller than a dollar from his pocket. “We have special invitation tickets for Imuim!”

“... ... ... What ... ... is Imuim?” Seina asked.

They weren't surprised that he didn't know, but they didn't answer him.

Kiriko was having problems getting help, she was a third party and it wasn't really her place to do anything officially and besides that, escaping the dormitory after dark was actually part of their training.

“I can't let him get out! It's dangerous to put Seina out on the streets at night,” she convinced herself. She began hacking the security system. It was only a dorm so the amount of damage that could be done by activating the dormitory security system was clear to her. Kiriko was confident that the worst case possible was that stun gun mounted drones would cause Seina to faint.

“Everyone, please stop!” Rajau said.

“What happened?”

“Our route is being used by someone.”

“What? Who is it?”

“I don't know but we need to use another route.”

“Seina, I changed the route ... Ah?” as his roommate said this, he noticed Seina had turned around and was headed back to his room. “Hey!” Kenneth grabbed Seina's shirt collar and pulled him back. He had to come with them, the ticket wouldn't work if all three of them weren't there.

Kenneth explained to Seina that they had to go through the garden now, which was dangerous. There was a security drone that patrolled it. Rajau told him to avoid it at all costs and raised up his bangs to show him the mark that it left on his forehead.

“What ... is that mark?”

They only explained that it was considered very hideous and shameful. If they accumulated 10 of them they would be shipped off to perform toilet cleaning duty as punishment.

While hiding behind the fence that was facing the garden side of the hallway, Kenneth looked outside.

“There seems to be no drone as far as I can tell.”

“Are you dumb or something Kenneth? Why do you have so many marks?”

“Well, it's hard to hack the system to find the drone’s exact location.” Rajau took something like a small pachinko ball out of his pocket and it floated away from his hands. It was a fisheye camera drone, they explained to Seina. It broadcasted what it saw back to a monitor in front of them. Rajau was startled by something as he watched the monitor. Kenneth looked at the monitor after he noticed Rajau being startled and was startled as well. Seina asked them what was wrong. The surveillance drone passed by them.

“Do not move! This is a monitoring probe.” It said in an unnatural synthesized monotone voice.

“This is my fault isn't it?

* * * **Translator note: Naturally it was NB's creator, Airi that was the first one that learned about Seina's escape. * * ***

“Seina! Why did you go without your NB?”

Mikami came in, “I heard loud yelling, what's wrong?”

“Seina made a dummy to escape his dorm and he used his NB to do it.”

“Oh well, he's just trying to escape the dorms the night before the entrance ceremony .... So is Seina already outside?”

“It seems that Kiriko is interfering, so it won't be easy for him to get out, but the problem is that Seina left the NB I gave him.”

“Well then, it's a good thing that the ‘Swords’ you requested have arrived from Jurai.”

They went to greet them. Five people were supposed to be transferring in from a long distance remote transfer gate set up in Airi's office.

“Thanks for your hard work ... wait ... why are you here Ringo?!” Airi cried, noticing that it was only Ringo who came in the end.

“The accounting department has borrowed a lot of money from Seina.”

“OK, but why did they send you. You're... ... the head of the accounting department.”

“That's why they sent me ...”

“Wow ... . So are you going to personally return all the money you've been borrowing?”

”Oh ... . Ah, about that ... ...”

“Although she was sent here by Seto, she came under her own free will ...” said Mikami.

“I am going to do everything I can! If Seina wishes, I will do this ... ... and even that.... and maybe even some of that too...” Ringo said, motioning to herself lewdly. Everyone in front of her watched. They were dazzled by her one-person performance.

Airi suppressed the urge to keep Ringo from hugging herself. (I don't know what I expected, she is the head of Seto's accounting department after all... ...)

Ringo was also a member of the Juraian Royal Family, and she was from a branch of the family whose members were all notorious for being very similarly minded, the Tatsuki family. The members of the Tatsuki family were extremely popular for their gentle and welcoming personalities. Their princesses were neat and lovely and when put on lists for public surveys they frequently ended up at the top of lists of people who other people wished they could marry the most.

“Quit it Ringo, Seina is still a minor!”

“But!”

“Well I guess we don't need to panic, perhaps Ringo's arsenal of accountant powers may be useful to Seina.” Mikami smiled.

"You cannot be serious! To do nothing after being so indebted, as the Accounting De—no, as a Juraian woman, this is unforgivable!"
"Good for you!"
Seto opened a fan and spread a blizzard of confetti.

*** * * Editors' note: This is a little strange, the scene described in the Pinup only kinda-sorta matches the text. * * ***

"My what?"

"That is if Seina succeeds in escaping the dorm ... ... Anyway Ringo-chan shouldn't you wait to greet the sword's in a less lewd posture?"

"Roger that!"

"But what do we do until they get here?"

Seina and his roommates were hiding behind yet another fence, they were trying to find a solution to their problem.

"What are they doing!?" Kiriko shouted as she watched them remotely. She wasn't talking about Seina but about another team that was lurking in the vicinity. The drone went off and began shooting at the other group.

While it was distracted, Seina and his roommates passed the drone and reached a huge stone door in an area which it didn't patrol.

”Once we make it out of here, we're free to go to Imuim!” Kenneth said as he glanced at the invitation ticket and kissed it.

“Hey, why is it taking so long to get the door open?”

“Just a moment, there are many other people escaping today, so it's hard to make unique IDs to unlock the door that don't overlap ....” The door opened with a heavy echo.

“Alright! You opened it!” Kenneth posed victorious in front of the door.

“Haha ... I'm sorry ... I messed up the operation.” said Rajau.

“Eh?”

A drone appeared right in front of Seina. He got out of the way before it started shooting air bullets. But David, the fan boy, jumped in front of him from nowhere.

“David!?”

“Quickly ... run away.”

An intense flash of light covered the area.

“What the hell! Why do they have that!?” Kiriko shouted at the monitor as it turned pure white from the flash. “No, it's useless ..... The sensor is completely destroyed..... I have no choice ... ... but using that method is such a pain ... ...”

Seina and his roommates had escaped to some bushes not that far from the stone gate. Seina sat down and was breathing hard.

“If David hadn't rescued us, we'd be dead.”

“But why did he save us?”

“Oooh ..... Imuim ~~ ___” Kenneth was crying while looking at his tickets. The blast had damaged them beyond recognition. “... .... It's been damaged too badly, we can't use it anymore, we have no choice but to give up and go home.....Oooh..... Imuim ~~ ___” Kenneth said still crying.

“..... Well, it seems impossible for the time being.”

“What are we going to do now?” asked Seina.

“Well ... the best thing to do is go through that door out through the underground warehouse ...” Rajau said, he suddenly started looking around.

“Rajau?”

“Shit! Quiet... I hear something ....”

“Eh?”

Seina looked too and saw countless small red spot begins to appear between the trees.

“Ah, they found us”

A bunch of drones in the shape of an octopus appeared and began firing at them as they ran down the passage.

“Ah, are those monitoring probes!?” Seina asked. His roommates told him to watch out for the machines, their bullets had nano-machines that would mark his skin. Bullets shot out hitting the areas around him giving an idea of what the mark looked like.

Kenneth told Seina not to get hit by it if he wanted to enjoy anything tonight.

On the other end of the drone was Kiriko. Her body was shaking violently as she desperately manipulated the keyboard she was controlling the drones with. It looked like she was playing a fighting game at an arcade as she mashed the buttons. Kiriko, who had once been one of Seto's subordinates, was an expert at manipulating the device, but she was having trouble getting a hit. She was having a hard time partially because she had a low-resolution monitor to see what she was doing on and partially because she was trying to steer Seina into traps she had set. She had an intuitive way of predicting his movements. It was a sad and wonderful ability that she had forcibly cultivated over the years, from the moment Seina was born to this day.

Despite avoiding Kiriko's intentional traps, Seina fell down in a place where there was nothing to trip on ... that was typical for Seina. She thought it was funny and laughed as he ran away like a scared rabbit. Kiriko didn't know it at the time but she had turned bright red.

“This is bad. Any Clay type drone will find us without any problem.”

“Is it really that bad? ...” Seina asked as he looked behind his shoulders at the glaring flicker behind him.

“It's a famous drone with a depressing attack pattern. It focuses on exposed areas of the skin. It shoots without warning. It will shoot even if you give up. I took a lot of face photographs with

this mark once and upload it to the internet. They charged me a fee for using the patented mark, it's ridiculous... ... besides ... um .....”

* * * **Translator’ note: This implies the hideous mark everyone is freaking out over is in fact, Dr. Clay's logo. * * ***

As they ran, many other groups of people came up behind them. Ahead was only one small air car to escape in. Kenneth took out a banana peel and threw it at the feet of the groups behind him.

“Banana .... peel?” asked Seina.

“Ha ha ha, Seina, to be precise, it is not a real banana peel but a type of grenade that creates a barrier to reduce the friction coefficient for a short time”

Everyone behind them slipped and fell and they were attacked by the drones. “Cowards!” The victims shouted.

“Don't turn around! Keep running!” said Kenneth happily.

“Ha ha ha, Kenneth you're pretty bad.”

“Umm ... don't let their losses be in vain, lets enjoy tonight as much as possible. It’s the best we can do to honor their memory.”

“That's right, well, I guess it would be nice if we brought some souvenirs back for everyone.”

“Seina and Rajau, get in the back and I'll drive!”

“Understood!”

Seina put his hand on the air car and a drone jumped out of the car. Seina's crisis avoidance ability manifested and only Kenneth and Rajau got hit.

“Kenneth! Rajau!”

The moment when Seina was distracted by the two, the monitoring probe aimed at Seina from all directions.

“I'm sorry, but I'm doing this for your own good Seina.”

Kiriko’s fingers ran smoothly on the keyboard. But the surveillance drone that surrounded Seina never attacked. The monitoring drone that was following Seina shot the surveillance drones that surrounded Seina.

“Who is this?” Kiriko said quickly checking the control system. “Is somebody intruding?”

“Stop it, Kiriko-chan!”

“A, Airi!”

“Stop it now!”

Seina dragged his roommates into the rear seat of the air car. Seina didn't know how to drive it. Kenneth took over to drive and when he put in his identification which was an ID for all three of them in the vehicle computer, it malfunctioned and thought that it was being attacked so it set the engine into emergency mode and it went speeding off at a ridiculously high speed. They escaped the dorm by running into the gate destroying it.

Airi yelled at Kiriko for interfering and Kiriko yelled at Airi for getting in her way. Airi was the president of the academy, it was her place to make sure that a hacker like Kiriko wasn't doing exactly what Kiriko had done. Airi dipped out of the conversation after Kiriko called her a cow and Kiriko wondered if she had gotten carried away in her pursuit of protecting Seina. But then she remembered there were human hunters.

Human hunting..... That was the collective name of people who searched for subjects in human experiments. Their numbers usually increased whenever freshmen came to the GP.

At this time Airi and even Kiriko had underestimated Seina's ability ... or rather, that might have been his ability that made them underestimate it. Little did they know a small daily riot in the dormitory was evolving into a fuss that far surpassed anyone's expectations.

Chapter Four: Malice Attracted - Again

“Emergency call from 030440235 code 1!” A female control center operator screamed out at the academy central control center.

“No way ... 1, that means a large battle has broken out!” The tense face of the control director tensed up even further.

“Quickly confirm the location of the code and confirm the situation,” a calm looking commander said.

“What the heck ..... In the thousands of years I've worked here, we haven't had a single code 1 call at the Academy.”

The Academy often had troubles such as conflicts between various races, tribes, religions, customs, or social clusters, and even collective or personal feuds were common. They had a department always on call to deal with these situations.

One of the control directors suggested that this particular situation might have been a form of retaliation in response to the mass space pirate capture that Seina had recently been responsible for. They located the area of the battle; it was the GP Academy's men's dorms. The operators figured that the call was a malfunction in the system. The operator reported to his superior that the vehicle under the dorm had been taken.

“Well then it seems someone's succeeded in escaping, I hope they have a fun night...”

The chief ordered them to ignore the alert they received.

× × ×

Meanwhile in a luxurious condominium suite on a small island connected by lots of highways to the mainland of the GP facilities, Amane was lounging about the penthouse suite she had just purchased.

“Oh ~~~~~ ... I AM SO bored!!” Amane said to herself as she lounged about in an oversized t-shirt and pants. Every one of her friends had told her they were busy and refused to come help her celebrate her moving into her new apartment. She slid off

her sofa and onto the floor like a slug. She heard her doorbell ring. “Who is it?” She went to check on the monitor who it was.

“Oh my sweet Amane.” It was Seiryo. She punched the monitor he was displayed on, and it crumbled to dust, and then she opened up her door and threw a bio decontamination grenade outside. She ran to go take a shower. She had a pathological urge to purify herself after hearing his voice. She hated Seiryo and found him abhorrent like a cockroach. After she had finished showering, she made herself some tea and thought of Seina. She called up his dorm to see how he was doing. A hologram of a woman came up.

“Good evening, this is Galaxy Academy GP department male student dormitory. I am very sorry, but external communication at this time is prohibited. Furthermore ... ...”

“Shut up! This is urgent! Urgent!” She put in her override code, and it displayed Seina's room. She saw Seina's dummy sleeping in the bed. “Get up, get up, Seinaaaaaaaa!” she called out at full volume. “You bastard, FINE don't get up ... ... Is that ...?!” Her intuition told her something was off

“What's wrong? Miss Amane?” a middle-aged woman wearing a white coat over a woman's suit asked. She had hair even shorter than Amane's. She was formerly the chief designer of the guardian system.

“If your father saw you like this, he would be miserable.”

“Raireza! I'm fine. Leave me alone! I need to check something out.”

She looked over the data she was receiving from the feed to Seina's room. She confirmed it was a dummy and looked out her window at the city where Seina was surely headed.

“Are you going to go find him?”

“Yes.”

“What should I do with Seiryo?”

Throw him into the academy's sun and never mention him again.” Amane went to get dressed and put on her makeup. Seiryo found out about her plans and daydreamed about her doing inappropriate things to Seina. He had a conniption fit and began pressing the buzzer of Amane's door. Eventually he gave up and decided to also go to the city to find Seina.

There were few private houses and other facilities around the GP Academy so there was no real artificial lighting to be found in the area at night. On that night the neighborhood was dark because of the new moon. The stars in the sky were also obstructed by the ruffled cliffs of a nearby canyon. The highway Seina and his roommates were driving down looked like it was floating in the dark.

“The night wind feels good,” Kenneth said to Rajau in the back seat of the air-car. Seina was anxious at driving, but they assured him that the air car was on auto pilot, so he no longer had to drive. They also assured him that the door they broke through on the way out of the academy was fine. It was actually a rule that they had to steal the car and break through the door. Kenneth told him not to worry about it and pointed at the city in front of them. It was very pretty. An air car filled with girls came up next to them.

“Hey girls, where are you going? Where's the party?” Kenneth asked them. They looked at his face which had a mark from the drone on it and screamed, and they drove away super-fast.

Kenneth and Rajau were both sad, they couldn't go to the party at Imuim or even nanpa girls.

*** * * Translators’ note: Nanpa is the Japanese word for the act of trying to pick up girls you don't know off of the street presumably for dates or sex. * * ***

Back at the academy control center, the people employed there were trying their best to keep the facilities automated defense systems from deploying in response to a similar code they had received from the air car... the error code passed through another system before it got to theirs and that was causing them issues with overriding it. The code was being sent to Washu and Naja's memorial lab. The people at the academy control center identified the group in the car. They found out Seina was on board.

Airi, being the president of the academy was getting bombarded with reports. Mikami teased her over it.

A GP patrol car with two officers inside followed a few miles behind Seina's air car.

“Hey, why do we have to chase these kids? They succeeded in escaping, what's it to us?” A female police officer grumbled to her partner.

“The vehicle those boys are on has broken down and It keeps on sending out emergency codes, we have orders to stop it!”

The highway lost power and all the lights went out. It was jet black. The officer's partner began telling ghost stories as they drove. The female officer was uncomfortable with him telling ghost stories and soon in their headlights they saw an eerie sight. They saw two eerie men with their bodies covered in scary marks wearing paper bags on their head.

The officers got scared and started shooting while screaming. They reported a scared warning back to the academy control center.

Meanwhile Mikami reported back to Airi that Kiriko had been poking around in the GP security system. She decided to send Ringo and the Seto scouts to guard Seina.

Two aircraft pilots were following Seina as well, they received orders from Airi not to attack but to instead follow them.

Seina looked up at the shining city.

“Today's festival is quite loud,” said Kenneth. There were large flocks of helicopters flying over them and they could hear a shooting sound in the distance.

“But that is a military-level fighter and it's completely armed. Isn’t a bit unnatural to have one in a parade.”

“Oh, then It must be a military parade!”

“I see!”

“Well ... I guess.... it looks a bit strange.”

“Seina! The most important thing for us now is to enjoy this evening, not to question it.”

“Exactly!”

Seina was very aware of people around him staring at him, but it wasn't him necessarily who was being stared at. Kenneth and Rajau next to him had on suspicious looking paper bags with eye and mouth holes cut out on them and they were hitting on the girls that passed them by.

“... Kenneth, Rajau, don't you think those bags look strange ...”

“What...Should I have drawn on some hair?”

“Hey ... ... you didn't get shot by that policewoman, did you?”

Kenneth and Rajau hit the back of Seina with a giggling laugh.

“.....”

Seina looked at the air car which was incredibly damaged. They had been shot at by a pair of policewomen and they had driven into a forest to escape before they made it to the city.

“Hey Rajau. That policewoman ... do you think she's alright? I could have sworn I heard that car hitting a tree”

“I'm sure they're fine.”

“That's right ... that's right.”

Their car's autopilot program malfunctioned, and they hit a streetlight pillar. It died. And finally at this time the code 1 call which was being emitted from the car stopped. And just when the code 1 call ceased, Kiriko arrived in the town.

“Where is Seina ...?” she said out loud as she hacked into a system that no one but the highest-ranking members of the academy knew about. It was a sensor system that traced the behavior and movement patterns of everyone in the academy. She saw that many people were gathering around one point. She noticed a large amount of marked human hunters.

“What’s going on, is this some kind of large-scale combat exercise? That's strange, I didn't hear anything about that.” She noticed that a bunch of people marked as people hunters were gathering around the area and figured it had to be where Seina was.

Kiriko decided to call Mikami to ask for her to send people to arrest the human hunters. Behind Mikami she could hear many angry noises.

Many angry words were coming out from the back of the busy Mikami. A lot of commotion was going on that night. Mikami told Kiriko that the Seto scouts and Ringo had been dispatched and that that was all Seto deemed necessary. Kiriko understood.

Meanwhile, elsewhere, Amane was headed towards the city in a small cruiser while she accessed the net. All over the internet human hunters were exchanging information on Seina. The internet was overflowing with information on Seina. Naturally some of it was wrong but Amane used her intuition to pick the reliable information out of the mass jumble of information. Amane's best weapon was her unusual intuition.

It was easy for her to figure out a person's footsteps. She noticed that Kiriko was creating a disturbance of her own. Even so, she loaded up a whole map of the city and after looking at it for a while pointed to the exact spot Seina was at. “Oh! He has to be here!” Her intuition was scarily accurate.

Seiryo was also searching for Seina but he had encountered a situation that was holding him up. In front of him was a huge parade of Amane and Kiriko fans who were holding a strike of sorts. He made a boisterous statement about how his feelings for Amane were much truer than theirs. They noticed because he was being very loud, and they turned from a protest group into a mob and began attacking him.

In another part of the city, Seina and his roommates were arriving at the lobby of Imuim.

It was a luxurious hotel venue. Seina sat down on a sofa and stared at his odd-looking roommates. The receptionist told them that if they could find their names in the system they would still be let in so they were waiting for them to find it.

Seina asked what the big deal was with getting into Imuim.

It was some sort of tropical resort planet for the rich that was in Juraian territory and the party they had tickets for was a party to celebrate its opening. It was rumored that a bunch of famous models and entertainers would be there.

“Sorry to keep you waiting,” a butler said to them. “Sorry, but It seems that your invitation ticket is counterfeit.”

“Eh!” Kenneth and Rajau turned pale blue and froze.

“In fact, a lot of elaborate counterfeit tickets have been circulated recently. I'm sorry.”

“I ... ... Imuim ~~~~ ___” Kenneth and Rajau shouted at the sky.

Elsewhere it was confirmed that the police had shot down their target, whoever the target was, and that the two officers who were abducted were safely transferred to Airi's office before the shootout.

Amane showed up on the scene, the place she picked was just slightly off from where Seina was. She asked the police there if they were issuing an evacuation order for the area, but they weren't. They got a call about a battleship class vehicle being stolen from the Tennan family. Seiryo was headed back to the city in a large, armored battleship to find Seina. Earlier he had been beaten up by Amane's fan boys, but he survived.

The GP decided to deploy a full-on assault in response to stop him from blowing up the city.

Chapter Five: Widow

Seina felt a small shake on the terrace of a coffee shop that extended out from the hotel where the Imuim party was. “What was that?”

It was Seiryo. But the blast was very far away so he hardly noticed it. He was mostly just uneasy about being where he was.

Seina was worried about going inside. If he went inside, it could bring bad luck to those around him. There were no other people on the terrace where he was. He wondered how long his roommates had been in the bathroom.

Once they were notified of the counterfeit ticket, the manager of the hotel gave them a free coupon for the coffee shop inside it. Rajau and Kenneth stayed and decided to eat.

Seina also went outside because he really didn't want to be seen with two crying weirdo’s with paper bags on their heads. It seemed that their food upset their stomachs though, because they had both gone to the bathroom at the same time and had been in there a while.

“Excuse me, aren't you Seina Yamada?”

“Yes, that's right.”

A woman came up to Seina. “What are you doing over here alone?”

He didn't know it, but this was the woman that David Doma had referred to as the guru of the Ryoko Balta cult's (Alan's) secretary.

“Oh uhm. Good evening”

“Good evening, nice to meet you.”

She had a gentle smile. She had an atmosphere about her that was somewhat elegant, it was very reminiscent of the one around Seto or Mikami. She noticed someone was watching them and she moved into their blind spot. A chill ran down Seina's spine.

She casually moved into the blind spots of people's eyes when they tried to observe her. Seina himself didn't notice her doing it but he could sort of feel it. She wondered if he had noticed. She was actually there to kidnap him to sell him to human hunters.

She charmed him with small talk and took a seat. As soon as she sat down a shock from a blast from Seiryo's warship shook the area around the two and the terrace, which was on the second floor, began to come detached from the main building and fall.

He instinctively grabbed her and shielded her from the fall. Before she fell, she was thinking that even if he died, she could probably still sell his body. After she was thinking more along the lines of what am I doing with my life. Seina's selfless act single-handedly caused her entire self-concept to change in a single moment. A clerk from the outside rushed out to them in a panic to check on them.

“There's no choice now I guess, let's go inside.” Seina told her.

He hadn't noticed but she had turned red in the face and her eyes were watery with tears. Seina was holding her hand. They went inside and were sitting opposite from each other. The woman looked into Seina's eyes, and she was all flushed and sweaty.

“Sorry for the inconvenience ... ... that uhm ... ... I didn't intend for that to happen...” Seina said.

Of course, Seina was so concerned about apologizing for getting her caught up in his bad luck that he didn't notice he was holding her hand again. She finally broke her silence.

“Does that kind of thing happen to you a lot?”

“I rarely have anything that bad happen, but yes... though this is my first time actually coming into a big city.”

“Do you always hold the hands of women you've just met?” The woman had regained her calm but Seina lost his. He turned red and got embarrassed.

“... ... I...I've been unlucky since I was born ...”

“Weren't you scared?”

“I'm used to it .... I've gotten used to it, but getting others involved is another thing all of its own ...” Seina said, she zoned out and noticed a scratch on his face.

“I'm impressed... I'll do it,” she muttered with a deep sigh.

“Do What?”

“...Oh... uhm... I mean I'll pay for our bill.” She really meant something else entirely.

Back at Airi's office, Mikami was watching the list of names of human hunters who came to get Seina that they had captured so far, she was smiling. “I guess this is how Seto felt.” So far, they had caught around 120 wanted culprits who were worth a lot of money.

“Seto also had a look similar on her face as you do now Mikami.” Ringo said, she was sitting in Airi's secretary's seat as she checked over the data as well.

“I'm used to Mitoto and Mihoshi getting results, but this is something else...” A holo-screen came up.

“Excuse me Mikami! It seems we have a bit of an emergency,” said the GP head of security who was holo-phoning her. He was in charge of capturing the human hunters.

“What's the matter, what’s so urgent?”

“AA33485 ....., Widow, has turned herself in.”

“What's that!!?” Mikami said very loudly. (Seto suggested the possibility of her appearing, but ... did he do this by himself?)

“Have you told Airi?”

“Yes. However, I am busy now, I'll leave it to you Mikami-sama. “

“... ... OK, I understand.”

Mikami asked him to transfer Widow over to her before ending the conversation. He also told her that they had uncovered 10 bodies that Widow had left in her wake so far around town, but 7 more people had gone missing.

(..... She's the real thing)

The woman in front of her eyes had an atmosphere that both calmed and caught people's attention. It was similar to Seto. That's how Mikami decided she was the real Widow. She invited Widow to have a seat and she sat on her sofa elegantly. Mikami asked Ringo to leave. Ringo froze up for a bit then tried to leave the room quickly. “No... Please stay,” Widow asked. Ringo stayed.

Kiriko had already arrested about 50 of the hunters looking for Seina herself in her pursuit of him. She finally had caught up to him, or at least she thought she did. When she caught up to Seina he was surprised to see her and then he turned into Erma. “Why are you disguised as Seina!?” She asked with a scary look on her face.

“To catch the poachers after Seina.” Poachers were malicious human hunters.

“If you're actually Kiriko, then don’t you know there is a huge price attached to Seina's head now?” Erma asked her.

“I see,” Kiriko said. “You're not interested in Seina are you?” She asked.

“Well, I am curious in many ways about Seina, as one would be towards a boy that they've asked out on a date.”

“Is that so?!” Kiriko said in a cool but clearly upset voice.

“I have no intention of trying to get to know Seina better at this exact moment, and even less intention to make an enemy out of you Kiriko. But I'm set on eliminating the human hunters going after Seina for now. The best way to do that is to directly collect his personal data ourselves. That should get them to leave him alone.”

Meanwhile, Mikami and Widow were having tea. Ringo shook in panic as she served it to them. She worked for Seto and had attended many VIP meetings, but Widow genuinely scared her. She hadn't been this scared since Washu and Seto had a meeting in front of her.

“I just want to know why someone like you would turn themselves in.” Mikami said abruptly. “Seina surely attracts bad luck, but why are you arresting yourself?”

“Oh, I'm arrested now am I, Mikami?”

“Oh?”

“I felt horror for the first time today. I felt humiliation and tremendous pleasure that I have never felt before..... That boy shattered my world.” She told Mikami.

“Oh, and do you hate Seina for it?”

“That would be ridiculous if I did.”

“So, do you just suddenly feel guilty?”

“No. I don’t.”

“It would be easy for you to escape and yet you're turning yourself in?”

“I feel like I have lost all of my values. Like they have suddenly changed on me.”

“What about the seven people who are missing?”

“Yes, that was me. I did that to prevent Seina from being harmed. From now on I will try to prevent even the slightest damage to that child ...” She said without fear about the seven murders.

“Then why are you here.”

“To be in the same world as that child is to follow the rules of the world.” Widow knew that turning herself in would mean her own death. Mikami read through a book that had been

submitted to her as evidence that detailed the multitudes of atrocities committed by Widow. It was less of a book and more of textbook... or a bible. Lots of things in it made Mikami nauseous.

“I can make a fortune just basing a book off of this record.”

“Please do and use it to create a victims fund along with what remains of my property. With the way I have kept records of my murders, you should be able to get compensation to any of my victim’s heirs, as long as their lawyers aren't total idiots. I want half of my assets donated to help compensate my victims and the other half I want to go to Seina. I was caught by Seina Yamada.” She stated plainly, she wanted to make sure he got credit for her arrest which would give him the huge bounty she had on herself.

“Well then, my questioning is over.” Mikami said. The termination of her questioning was in a sense, a sentencing.

Widow stood up with a satisfied smile as if this were nothing for her. She was sentenced to be put to death in three months.

Airi received a record of the conversation, she didn't feel like watching it yet. She breathed a big sigh at the fact that Widow had been captured. It was some of the only good news she had gotten so far that night.

Amane was headed to the third place she expected Seina to be. She couldn't find him in one try but she could definitely trace his footsteps.

She got an emergency call from the GP. She had to answer it. “Seiryo is tearing the city up trying to find Seina.” An operator told her. “This isn't my jurisdiction!” but the operator told her to just go with it, they were short on staff.

Seina came out from an alley in front of her.

“Seina!”

“Oh, Amane,” he said.

“Who are you? ... .” She felt something strange about Seina's expression when he smiled at her.

“What do you mean? It's me Seina Yamada.....”

“Hmm, do you really think you can fool me with such a pathetic act?”

They surrendered and Amane told them to reveal their true identity, but Seiryo came out of nowhere and told Seina to get his hands off of his Amane.

Amane shot at Seiryo instinctively. Seiryo didn't know why his “future wife” was being so rough with him.

(Wow she really hates Seiryo) Erma who was disguised as Seina thought to herself.

“DIE!” Bang! Bang! Bang! Amane shot her rifle at Seiryo.

Although he had a shield around him it still felt like he was being pelted with 500-pound balls.

Amane's guardian system eventually disabled Seiryo's, which is something her system could do, and then she roundhouse kicked him into a nearby canal.

Erma as Seina stared at Amane.

Seina and his roommates were walking down a street. “We should have brought you here first,” Kenneth said.

There were women dancing almost naked in traditional costumes on the stages around them. Seina was still very embarrassed by all the attention he was getting. It wasn't directed at him though; it was directed at the two people next to him with paper bags on their heads. His roommates were sipping coffee through the bags that now had drawings of their faces on them. It looked like a kid in pre-k drew them.

Underneath them was a clear crystalline sidewalk that had a water channel flowing under it. He noticed a man floating by underneath him in the waterway, it was Seiryo.

“Kenneth, Rajau!”

“Quiet Seina, were trying to take in the sights.”

“But! There's someone in the underground river!” Seina said as he pulled Kenneth’s sleeve and pointed down.

“It's probably just a drunk they'll be fine.”

“Seina, it is not uncommon for a drunkard to fall into the waterways here, there's an automated emergency system in place to help them.”

However, security systems were down all over the city, partially due to Seiryo, so he was in fact not saved by those systems.

They continued walking through that night's festivities when they ran into Amane in a pretty dress. She came up close to Seina which attracted many passersby’s attention.

“You're a naughty boy, lights out was hours ago.” She said in a glossy voice.

Kiriko was hiding behind a nearby sculpture and watching the scene. She thought to herself that it was indignant of Amane as an instructor to wear such an outfit in public.

His roommates were again surprised that Seina actually knew Amane. Amane was being very touchy feely with Seina and he smelled a familiar perfume on her that he remembered smelling somewhere. She told him it was a popular scent. There were a lot of people staring at them, so she suggested going somewhere more private.

Kiriko followed them as they went to somewhere private, but a member of the GP came up behind her and distracted her. He apologized for being late. She told him she was in a hurry. He told her that Widow was caught but she didn't hear him. She ran off as he began speaking.

Later when they gave a report on the matter the GP officer described Kiriko's running as being like a large carnivorous beast trying to find their prey.

She had lost sight of Seina, but it wasn't very hard to follow their trail because wherever Amane went it caused a ruckus.

“Even if she doesn't do anything, she stands out ... ... how does she work as a detective?” She mumbled out loud to herself as she also noticed several human hunters on the same trail as her.

Gyokuren contacted her as she trailed them and told her about the rest of the Seto scouts progress so far in rounding up the human hunters and keeping Seina safe.

Chapter Six: Hunting for Humans

Amane took Seina to building on a cliff. There were stairs leading to a basement that was located just in front of its normal entrance that was decorated with plants and monuments. Inside was a mood lit bar with private booths filled with ring shaped sofas. Amane pointed to one of the booths that was full of lit candles. There was a couple in there kissing passionately.

Rajau looked around and noticed a lot of that going on... they wondered why Amane had brought them there. Seina felt something was off.

Kiriko had captured some human hunters and was taking them to an armored GP prisoner transport vehicle. Karen (red) and Gyokuren (white) were with her. Kiriko tried to run off to go find Seina. They stopped her. They still needed her help. Kiriko told them she had to find Seina.

“I saw him run off with Amane.”

“Well, then doesn't that mean he's safe now?”

“It's not safe!”

“Huh?” Gyokuren and Karen looked at each other with a strange expression.

“She's supposed to be a teacher and she was not dressed in any way appropriate for one! It's dangerous!”

They teased her about wanting to be the one to pop Seina's cherry. Then they dragged her into the car against her will.

Seina was calmly sitting next to Amane in one of the booths but Kenneth and Rajau were trembling with tension. She proposed they drink of a bubbly amber beverage which she assured them wasn't alcohol.

“To the boys who've stepped into the adult world ... ... a toast.”

Seina's roommates drank but Seina was distracted. He stared at Amane then drank. Amane suggested another glass. They had another.

Amane placed her hand on Seina's knee and brought her face closer to his.

“Amane ... what's wrong? You sure are acting strange...” he turned to look away from Amane's enticing presence.

“What do you mean?” she asked him as she came even closer.

Something was really off... she told Seina she was moist.... he uhm looked away from her moistness to look at his glass.

He tried to push Amane off. Amane whispered into his ear. “If you aren't careful, I might pounce.”

“Amane, are you drunk?”

Kenneth and Rajau were really excited. Seina was panicking. “Well ... ... I have to go back to the dorm soon ...”

“I don't!”

“Neither do I!” his two roommates said peeking over Seina's shoulder.

“Well then, let's get intimate ...”

“Yes, gladly!”

The circular sofa they were on started to descend into the floor and gas came out and knocked them all unconscious.

“Why ... ... why are you here!” Kiriko had arrived at the upper level of the place Seina captured at.

Someone disguised as Seina greeted her. She wasn't amused with their shenanigans and saw right through it.

Seina was sleeping in a transparent gel like object in a room in the basement of the building, he and his roommate’s regained consciousness at the same time and recognized the situation they were in. Seina asked “Amane” where he was. She turned into Erma.

“Amane!?”

“There's nothing to be surprised about. I was just using a force field projection that uses a pseudo personality program.”

“Who are you?” Rajau said staring at Erma with glittering eyes and an astonished expression. He thought she was beautiful. “WHO IS SHEEEEEEEEEE?”

“You don't remember me, Seina?” She was a bit sad.

Erma sniffed Seina like a cat. Seina wasn't the one most surprised at her doing that, Rajau was. Her actions brought Seina's memories back.

“Oh! That time ... when I came to the academy ... .”

“Okay, I guess you remember me after all.”

“Seina, what kind of relationship do you have with this beautiful person!?” Rajau asked.

Seina told him he had only met her once. From what Rajau said that was not behavior his species showed towards people who they've only met once.

Kenneth asked if she was a human hunter. “Something like that.” She took them through the underground area it was full of suspicious people in white coats, and it looked more like ancient ruins then a high-tech area. There was also lots of flowing water, like waterfalls inside of it as well as glowing moss and grasses around fruit trees.

Seina asked Kenneth what human hunters were. He explained they captured humans for experiments. Seina stopped when he heard that and panicked. There were two people behind him, and they nudged him forward. Rajau told Seina that the hunters only used their life data to run simulated experiments so there was nothing to worry about. Like how that Amane wasn't real.

“It was good thing we were the ones who caught you... who knows what would have happened if some bad hunters got you.” Erma said.

Rajau asked how he knew her again. He told Rajau she was a secretary of Airi's. Rajau's crush on her grew even stronger.

Kiriko, who had found where Seina was using Seto's information network, was now being obstructed by a burly guy who she recognized as a mildly famous professional fighter. She threw him across the room and yelled at him in a terrifying manner to ask if he had seen Amane Kaunaq go by with some academy students. He pointed to the booth they sat in. She thanked him and went towards it. It gassed her. They threw her out.

Erma took them to a dark room. She said to the darkness that everyone should welcome their earthling test subject. The lights turned on and the people inside the room gave a big round of

applause. Some things rose from the floor. One of the people said they wanted to get Seina's data immediately.

They put Seina in a chair. A countdown happened and when it was done something exploded above Seina and confetti came out.

“Are you surprised?” Erma said with a look of satisfaction at Seina's reaction.

“.....” Seina glared silently at Erma with teary eyes.

“Where's Seina!?” Kiriko ran back into that bar again. The bar seemed empty now. There was no sign of anyone inside. She went back to the booth she went to last time and destroyed a table to see if there was a hole in it to the lower floor.

“Thank you for your cooperation” Erma said while walking them down another passage. She also told Seina there was a bit of an error with his data. “I asked my friends who are currently in a different room, it seems there was a slight mistake in the numerical and symbolic relationships of your data.”

“Is that ... ... is that so?” Seina said.

“It's fine, there are specialists there on their way to fix it so don't worry.”

“Thank you.”

“Thank you for letting us borrow your personal data. You are a really unlucky guy.”

“Well ... ... it's true ... ... I have bad luck.”

Erma explained that because of people like Mitoto and Mihoshi his luck was thought of more as a superpower then a burden. Seina once again doted on his bad luck and his feelings of being a pariah. This was still very odd to him that people needed and wanted him here.

There were four tables left that Kiriko hadn't destroyed yet. She destroyed another and it revealed a hole. She jumped down it.

“This is the waiting room,” Elma pointed.

Seina asked why his roommates were taken to a different room.

“They’re doing another little experiment.”

“?”

However, Seina who came into the waiting room heard their groaning voices.

“Kenneth, Rajau!”

They were behind a curtain. Seina jumped behind it.

“Wow, that is awesome!”

“Hey, please touch me here!”

“Oh yeah! This so great!”

“Let me touch it!”

“I'm going to cum!”

Female researchers in lab clothes were gathered around Seina's roommate’s lower bodies.

“Wow!”

“Wow, oh!”

Seina tried rushing over to Kenneth and others.

“Are you OK?” Seina asked.

Erma ran up and hugged him from behind blocking his way. “Don't disturb the experiment.”

“Experiment?”

When looking carefully, they were restrained by a cat-shaped robot.

“It's just a little stimulation experiment to test their reactions.”

“Kenneth ..... Rajau?”

“Ah, Seina! We’re not suffering, you don't have to help us.”

Erma asked Seina if he wanted to join them in this experiment, she hugged him closely from behind and pressed her chest into his back.

“!!” he felt a reaction come through his body. Erma laughed; she enjoyed watching him squirm awkwardly.

“Kusukusu”

“Erma! You’re needed back in the hall immediately,” a researcher called to her. Erma ran back and saw researchers fleeing. The equipment in the area was smoking and giving off sparks. She wanted to know what happened.

“Oh, Erma! I made Seina's personality data into a quasi-personality after we fixed the mistake and when the installation finished this happened... We tried to quarantine it, but it found a security hole and went outside our network,” he said.

Erma felt dizzy from this news.

“Erma, what shall we do?” their security was impenetrable, it hadn't been broken out of or into for 100 years.

“Erma were being contacted by Chairwoman Airi.”

“Erma! What did you guys do! “Airi yelled. Her hologram looked more worn out and stressed then Erma had ever seen her before.

“Why ... what happened?”

“Seina's personal data was infected with a tremendous number of viruses; it broke through 33 of the most secure servers and it even broke into the server for philosophy department!” Airi said.

Erma explained what had happened.

“Is Seina still there?”

“... .... Yes, with two of his friends ...”

A SWAT team came in and raided the place as she said that.

Seina emerged quietly from the air car that stopped in front of his dormitory. Kenneth and Rajau still had their bags on, but their excitement was clear even through them. Erma got out and stood in front of them.

“Thank you for your cooperation in the experiment ... ...”

Kenneth and Rajau turned red. “No problem.”

“Erma, I'll help you whenever you want.”

Erma got back in the car and left. They waved her goodbye.

His roommates talked about how it was a fun night. A surveillance probe rushed out in front of them. They screamed.

Airi was talking to Erma in her office. It was mentioned that Seina’s data destroyed the computer server in the philosophy department. They also found an old hidden server of Washu's. It had secret access to all the academy's servers and the data had gotten into it and spread from there.

Erma told Airi that she heard rumors recently of Washu sightings at the academy... but from an urban legend TV program. It was trash level gossip.

“I also once heard that Washu prevented a war with Seniwa and Jurai... do you know how?”

Apparently, she called up the heads of the nations and two minutes and thirty seven seconds later both of them had come to a truce. Airi got a message from a researcher that they had successfully isolated Seina's data from the network.

Kenneth and Rajau were video chatting with Kiriko. It was late and it was supposed to be prohibited but they were still doing it. They told her all about Erma and how intimate she was with Seina. They gave her all sorts of ideas about the things Seina was up to that night. Seina came out of the bathroom while wiping his face with a towel. He had gotten one of the drone's marks on his face. Seina asked them who they were talking to.

Kiriko yelled at Seina.

“Kiriko-san ....., this is ...”

“It looks like you had a lot of fun, Seina-kun,” and she hung up.

“Kiriko-san!”

“You want a paper bag?”

“You shouldn't show such a mark to a woman you know...”

* * * **Translator note: This is about where the 5th episode ends, but there's one chapter more.** * * *

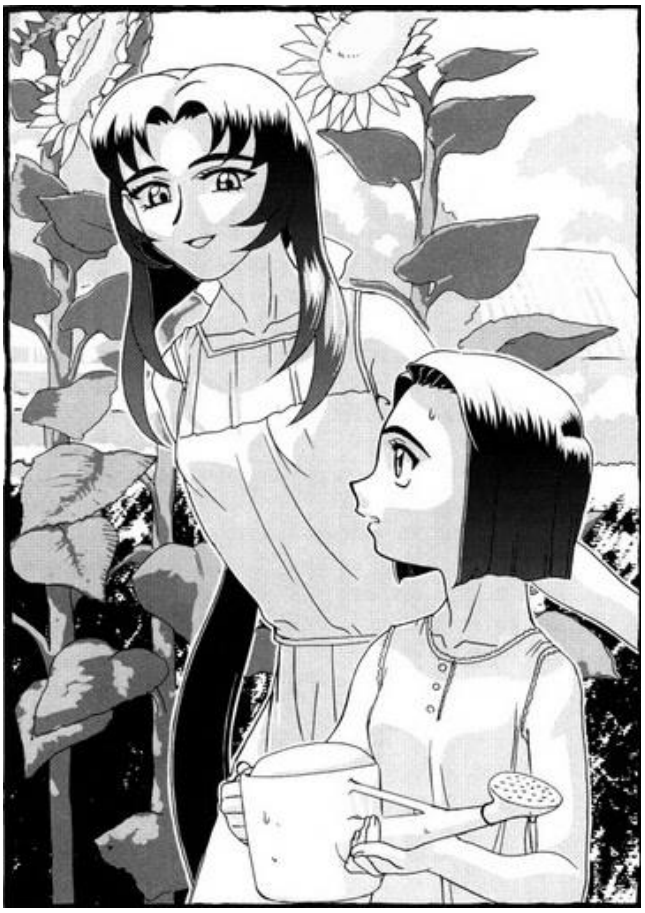
Chapter Seven: Past – The Kiriko Case

When Kiriko arrived at the hall where Erma and Seina had been it was after the equipment had been removed by the SWAT team. She was hot and sweaty, and her shirt was sticking to her back. She wanted to go home take a bath and go to bed.

At home, after she had called Seina and hung up. She took off her clothes and threw them into the washing machine. She went past her kitchen and down the stairs that lead to her basement. She got in her tub and breathed a big sigh of relaxation.

It was a Japanese style bath made of natural rocks and Juraian wood similar to Japanese cypress. It was as large and gorgeous as the house she lived in. She stretched out and relaxed. Her bath was her only luxury in her life.

She reached out to grab a glass of cold tea she had left by the bath with her right hand and she heard her hand speak to her.



She remembered a time long ago when she was still a girl. It was the first time she had met a beautiful woman who was visiting her village.

“Hello. Are you Kiriko-chan? Nice to meet you, I'm Minaho Masaki.”

She had come to visit Kiriko's mother.

In the living room a woman named Minaho was talking casually with her mother. It was strange to her that her mother used her honorific words towards her even though she was younger looking then her mother.

She later learned that in the village they had rituals to inform their children they were aliens which is what they were discussing.

But in Kiriko's case she found out on accident when she was young due to a horrible incident.

That night, Minaho got a phone call that was like the beginning of a nightmare.

“What was that!?”

“Kiriko, take Kai and go to your room!” Her mother Tsukiko said, with a tough expression. Kai wanted to watch TV and was mad he had to leave.

“How did you miss that space pirate?”

She only heard bits and pieces of what Minaho was saying, but she seemed to be panicked like an emergency was happening.

“That assimilation type is truly....! ... That's why I ran away so far ... Good luck, that's it ... .!”

“So what is your decision, Seto ...? ..... Yes ...”

The telephone call ended.

“What's wrong Minaho?”

“I have to collect the responsible officials of the village immediately at my father's house! I'm leaving now.”

“I understand,” said Tsukiko.

Kiriko felt uneasy but she took Kai upstairs and put him to bed and then she snuck out to follow Minaho. She had disappeared.

But Kiriko saw her silhouette against the mountain in the distance and followed after her to the shrine.

“Is it an assimilation type bioweapon?” Kiriko heard the adults say as she hid behind a bush and listened to the conversations of the adults that leaked out from the inside.

“Yes, I captured a space pirate battleship in this solar system just a few hours ago.”

“In addition ... ... In the past few years, cases where space pirates have approached our solar system have been rapidly increasing.”

Kiriko didn't understand what Katsuhito was talking about. But from how urgent it was she could tell it wasn't made up or an act. (I thought that there was something secret about our family, but ... ... No way ... ... nothing like this.)

Kiriko had noticed the incongruities of the people in the Masaki family's village and the rest of the Japanese people she met and had noticed something was off.

“These pirates have been tracked by Seto for hundreds of years ... ...”

“Human trafficking, they are experts in kidnapping.”

“Is not it a big organization, if Seto's been chasing them long how have they not being destroyed?”

“The scale itself is not very large, but even if we crush it and catch their leader a few times, it just reforms.”

“The subordinates just reform it again. It’s a real pain.”

The bioweapon had been used once before on the nearest inhabited planet to Earth and it sent everything in the ecosystem of a large area of the planet into extinction. It was just a prototype however and they expected they would try to test the full version on the Earth since it was the next closest planet.

It was like a virus that spread into every kind of animal first through animal contact, then by water, and then by wind. It was fatal within minutes of infection.

*** * * Translators’ note: Small organization, always gets a new head, Seto is tracking it. If it smells like the Shank Guild, it's probably the Shank guild. * * ***

Also in the past few years, the only thing that changed was that Seina was born. In other words, Kiriko is learning that Seina attracts pirates to earth.

Kiriko jumped out of the bushes and ran off. She surprised Katsuhito and Minaho.

She tried quickly to get to Seina but the path to his house was two miles away and she couldn't make it there on bike in time. She remembered there was a scooter at the foot of the shrine and it had a key in it (since it was a house in the country and there was no one who would steal it.) So, she stole it. She was in elementary school, and didn't have a license, but her mother taught her how to drive a motorcycle in case of an emergency.

“Seina!” She was worried that Seina would be the first victim of such a thing and when she arrived to his house her fears had become reality.

The lush green landscape near his home was dead silent, she couldn't hear any barks or any of the insect noises that she expected to hear. She sensed a nearby predatory animal that had been infected hiding, and noticed it was coming at her. She froze on the spot instinctively and didn't move. It confused the animal, but it found a new prey. Seina came outside and it began moving towards him.

“No!” Kiriko got off the motorcycle and ran after him recklessly, she grabbed the animal. She felt a bad feeling in her right hand. An intense instinctual hatred. She felt like she wanted to vomit but she didn't let go.

“Seina-chan! Run away .....!” Kiriko shouted to warn Seina.

She felt her right hand disappear as it melted into her, and it deformed into a shape without fingers. It grew two eyes and a long horizontal mouth that laughed. She shouted but her voice

didn't come out. Her left hand blocked off her mouth instinctively so Seina wouldn't hear her scream and come running to her aid.

(I have to get away from here) She began to walk away as she endured the intense pain coming from her arm. She was fighting her fear more than she was fighting her pain.

A copy of her face emerged from her right arm. It assimilated her arm and giggled as it spoke to Kiriko through her mind.

— Hey, do you like that girl?

(I have to get away ... from Seina)

— So, who's Seina.

(I have to get away ... ...)

— Why? Do you like him?

(I should get far away ..... I should .....)

— Then let's be together. My body and mind ... with yours.

(Apart ... ...)

— This body is mine.

(.....)

— You are my sacrifice ... my blood meat.

(...— What?) (I will protect Seina ... .) It was that feeling that supported Kiriko's spirit and that thought was saving Kiriko.

— Gyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!!

“Eh?” Kiriko said. She felt her right arm as well as the thing in her mind disappear suddenly. Her arm was severed at the shoulder. The last thing she saw before she lost consciousness was Minaho with a glowing sword and the stunned clone of her face on the ground.

“Although we have determined that the captured target is the core, we are doing a precision scan the area that we found it in, just in case, but there have been no abnormalities recognized at the moment within a 30-mile radius.”

When she regained consciousness, Minaho thanked Kiriko for her bravery. Kiriko didn't recognize the other person next to her.

“Don't worry, you'll be fine.” said Seto to Kiriko gently, but with power in her voice.

She looked at her right hand. It had been regenerated like it hadn't been severed in the first place. There was no further aftermath from that nightmare but sometimes Kiriko could hear her right hand speak.

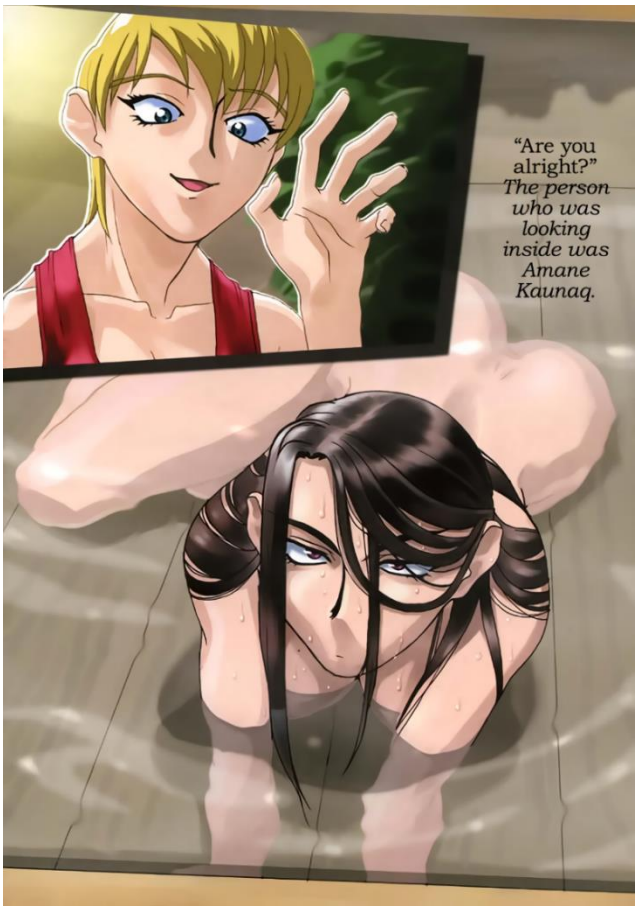
“What should I do?” It was speaking to her and revealing her inner desires that she refused to acknowledge.

While in the bath Kiriko opened up a holo-monitor screen to watch Seina sleep. His roommates, who were still wearing bags on their heads, were asleep but Seina was tossing and turning under his covers.

“Seina-chan ... don't you know about this yet?” They weren't on Earth. Sleep was easy to control.

Kiriko accessed the systems of Seina's room and sprinkled sleep-introducing perfume. Seina got tired and soon began snoring quietly.

“Oh yeah, I should also remove that mark.”



It was very expensive to use the program that would remove those marks but with Seina's finances it wasn't a big deal.

“It will be tough from here on out starting tomorrow. Please have a good rest.”

The mark disappeared from Seina’s happy looking sleeping face.

“Hehe ... ... cute”

“Hehe ... ... cute.” She heard a voice parrot back at her from behind her.

“Kyaaaaaaaaa!!!” She was surprised to hear a voice behind her, and she got up suddenly and hit her head and fell over into the tub.

Amane who was peeping in on her laughed. “Are you alright?”

“.....”

“Oh, you have that expression on your face like you have lots of questions you want to ask me.” Amane said with embarrassed smile.

“First of all, I'd like to ask you how you got here.”

“Airi taught me the security code.”

“And ... what did you come here for?”

“I was asked to build a relationship with my coworkers.”

“You came in here teasing me!” A blue streak appeared in Kiriko's temple.

“Well, no one can stay mad at someone when they brought the sake I brought.” She showed off a booze bottle she had brought proudly.

“Wow ... .”

It was royal tree sake. Enough to buy a small continent based upon how much it had gone for in auctions in the past.

“Well in that case... let's go to the living room.”

Kiriko got a wine opener from the kitchen adjacent to the living room and opened it up.

“Hey, why don't we just drink it in the bath?”

“I DO NOT drink alcohol in my bath!” Kiriko said putting cups on her table roughly.

She put ice into them and poured the wine into two glasses while mumbling.

“This has such a nice smell” Amane said smelling the wine as she handed a glass to Kiriko.

“I've had counterfeit ones before, but the real stuff is way different.” Amane said.

Kiriko burst out laughing. Many copy products were made and put on auction of course, because of its rarity. There were many unfounded rumors about its health benefits, so it went for unusually high prices at auction. But even more dubious knock offs of it were on the market. There were two types. One type was synthesized by a company owned by the person who originally obtained some at an auction. The other knock off was... made by Jurai. (Minaho-sama does it because it's just a good business opportunity.)

“To the Celebration of Seina Yamada's safe arrival and admission to the academy.”

This caused Kiriko to yell at Amane over Kiriko's belief that it was all Amane's fault that he was here. They slammed back a glass and it overwhelmed Kiriko with happiness. So she wasn't as mad. They talked about how good the sake was and then Amane mixed them both a cocktail with it.

Kiriko asked Amane what her story with Seina was.

“No, it is no use talking to you even if you tell you.”

She asked Amane what she thought about Seina and told her how Seina had come to her house with her lipstick on his face. She had a bit of a murderous look in her eyes when she brought it up.

Amane asked if Kiriko was mad because she gave him CPR or because he got caught up in the shock wave of her landing.

Kiriko asked her if it was just CPR.

“Well ... eeehhh ... aaaaaa.....” Amane's eyelids became heavy, and she fall over unconscious.

Kiriko shook her but there was no reaction. “Hey...! What's wrong?” then she too blacked out unconscious.

There were nano-machines in the wine that Airi had given Amane to give to Kiriko. Around Kiriko a number of light rings spread from her body. They were faint and hardly visible in the dim room they were in.

Minaho reported back to Seto on the status of Kiriko. Seto stood up when she heard the news. She had been having tea with her night shift operators.

“What's the status of her guard program?”

“It's in a frozen state.”

Washu's entity picture (I think that means her 3rd dimensional god form projection) appeared before Seto's eyes without notice.

And the operators who had tea in their mouths spit it all out at once and bowed.

“Don't mind me. Please continue as normal.”

“Hey Washu-chan, Kiriko-chan is sleeping, what do you think?”

They discussed using Kiriko as an experiment to test an experimental guardian system and something about a vaccine.

* * * **Translators’ note: I'm not sure if this means they completely removed the virus or not. But it seems like that's what they are implying. This was a hard section to understand. * * ***

For now, every one of the main protagonists were sleeping but tomorrow they were in for an uproar.